

**MARVEL**

**65**

LGY#866

**KING'S  
RANSOM**

**SPENCER  
VICENTINI  
SABBATINI  
SINCLAIR**

# th AMAZING SPIDER-MAN





PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

# *The Amazing* SPIDER-MAN

## KING'S RANSOM *Part Three*

Peter is rocking a new suit, courtesy of *Threats & Menaces*. The suit allows *TNM* subscribers to watch the world through Spidey's eyes, and *TNM* chief J. Jonah Jameson to monitor Spidey through it all. It's not...ideal.

JJJ hasn't been monitoring his friend Joe "Robbie" Robertson who is working together with Lonnie Lincoln, A.K.A. Tombstone! The moral newsman and amoral crime lord became strange bedfellows after their children Randy Robertson and Janice Lincoln have become literal bedfellows. They've been on the rocks (Randy's a social worker and Janice runs a criminal organization called "The Syndicate"), and things got worse when they were kidnapped by Madame Masque and Crime-Master! Robbie and Tombstone got a lead to find their kids from the low-level criminal Mirage--but why are Masque and Crime-Master working together?

Well, Mayor Wilson Fisk (né Kingpin) declared NYC open season for super criminals to help him obtain the Lifeline Tablet. His goal is mysterious and he's got a few means to achieve said ends. One involves Norman Osborn, who recently discovered his son Harry is the super villain Kindred. Norman and Fisk captured Kindred, and now Fisk has employed the evil Baron Mordo to magically interrogate him!

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SPIDER-MAN **created by** STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO







CHANGE IS  
DIFFICULT.

MOST OF US  
ARE WHO WE  
ARE, TO THE  
BITTER END.

**RAAAAAAAAAARRRR!**



MUSIC TO  
THE EAR, ISN'T IT,  
DIRECTOR?

BUT EVERY ONCE IN  
A WHILE, THERE'S  
A ROADSIDE  
CONVERSION--



--AND A MOMENT  
OF REVELATION.

FATHER...  
PLEASE...



IN THAT MOMENT,  
THOUGH, WE HAVE  
TO MAKE A CHOICE.



WE HAVE TO  
EMBRACE  
SALVATION.

**ENOUGH!**





OR DAMNATION.  
AS IT WERE.

...OSBORN?

I WILL NO  
LONGER TOLERATE  
THIS INTRUSION ON  
MY INSTITUTION,  
MR. MAYOR.

I UNDERSTAND  
THE PRESSURES YOU  
FACE IN REGARDS TO YOUR  
LATEST...ACQUISITION.  
BUT WITH YOUR GOAL  
IN SIGHT, ASK  
YOURSELF--



DO YOU  
REALLY WANT  
TO CHANCE MY  
INVOLVEMENT AT  
THIS CRUCIAL  
HOUR?

NEVER  
UNDERESTIMATE THE  
GOBLIN'S ABILITY TO SOW  
CHAOS, WILSON. AND FROM  
WHAT MY CONTACTS IN THE  
UNDERWORLD TELL ME,  
YOU'VE UNLEASHED PLENTY  
OF THAT ON YOUR OWN  
LATELY.



?SIGH?  
MORDO--



--RELENT.



ONE DAY,  
NORMAN.  
THAT'S ALL  
I'LL GIVE.

AS YOU SAID--  
THE CRUCIAL HOUR  
DRAWS NEAR. ONCE IT'S  
PASSED, THERE'LL BE  
NO NEED FOR THIS  
CONTINGENCY--





--AND THE  
DEMON WILL BE SENT  
BACK TO HELL. USING  
CONVENTIONAL  
METHODS.

HARRY!

I HEARD  
YOU. THE  
OTHERS--THEY  
COULDN'T?

YOU  
HEARD, YES--  
BUT DID YOU  
LISTEN?

I ASKED  
YOU FOR  
THAT HELP MY  
ENTIRE  
LIFE.

WHAT DID  
I RECEIVE  
IN *RETURN*,  
NORMAN?  
AND WHY  
WOULD I EVER  
BELIEVE...

...THAT THIS  
TIME WAS ANY  
DIFFERENT?

THEN  
AGAIN--





--MAYBE THINGS CHANGE MORE THAN I'D CARE TO ADMIT.

THIS IS THE PLACE?



COME ON, ROBBIE. YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SHAKE A GUY UPSIDE DOWN OVER A ROOFTOP FOR INFORMATION?

I TEXTED MY CONTACT. HE SAYS SPIDEY'S ON HIS WAY, BUT--

WE AIN'T WAITING, YEAH. YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE HOLDING NOTHING BUT YOUR **PRESS PASS**, THOUGH.



TAKE THIS.

I'M NOT A KILLER LIKE YOU, LONNIE. OR YOUR DAUGHTER, THOUGH I GUESS I SHOULDN'T BLAME HER SINCE THAT'S WHAT YOU RAISED HER TO BE.

HEY NOW--YOU WATCH YOUR MOUTH. I DIDN'T WANT MY JANICE TO BE INVOLVED IN ANY OF THIS. I WANTED HER TO BE A **LAWYER!** NOT LIKE SHE'D EVER LISTEN TO ME.



HEH.

WHAT?

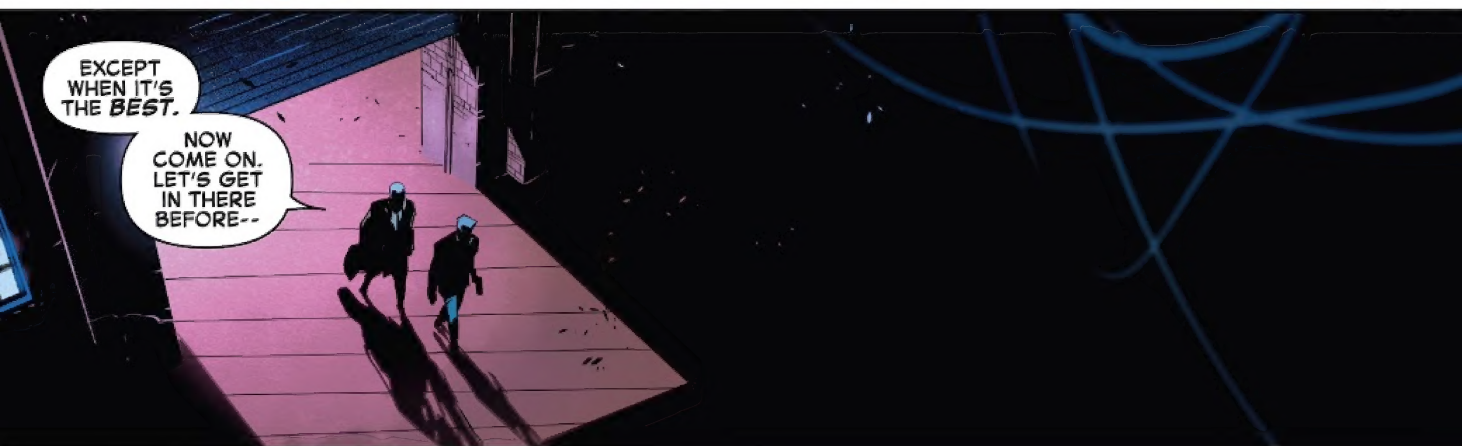
IT'S JUST--I CAN **RELATE**. WHATEVER I TRIED TO TELL RANDY TO DO, HE WAS ALREADY HALFWAY IN THE **OTHER DIRECTION**. THEN AGAIN--



--MAYBE IF I'D LISTENED MORE, HE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS MESS.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. I WAS SO **MAD** WHEN I FOUND OUT ABOUT HER DATING YOUR SON, I PUSHED HER AWAY.

MAN--BEING A DAD, IT'S THE **WORST**, RIGHT?



EXCEPT WHEN IT'S THE **BEST**.

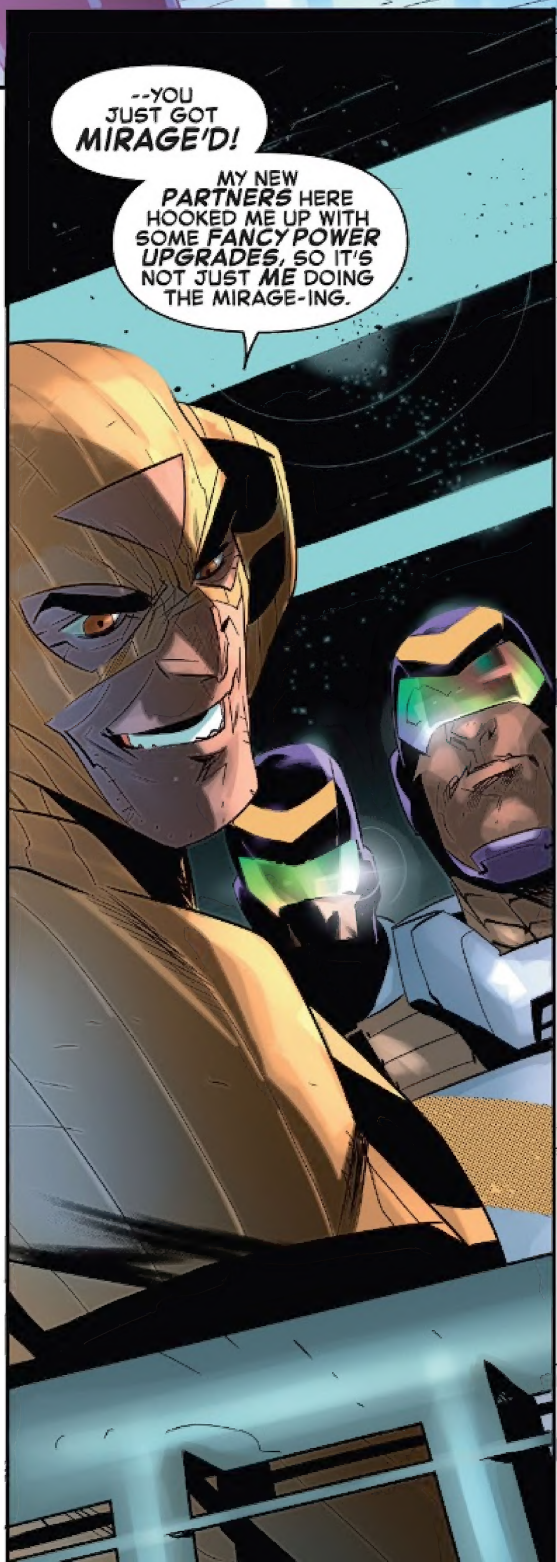
NOW COME ON. LET'S GET IN THERE BEFORE--





WHAT THE--?!

BOOM, JERKS--

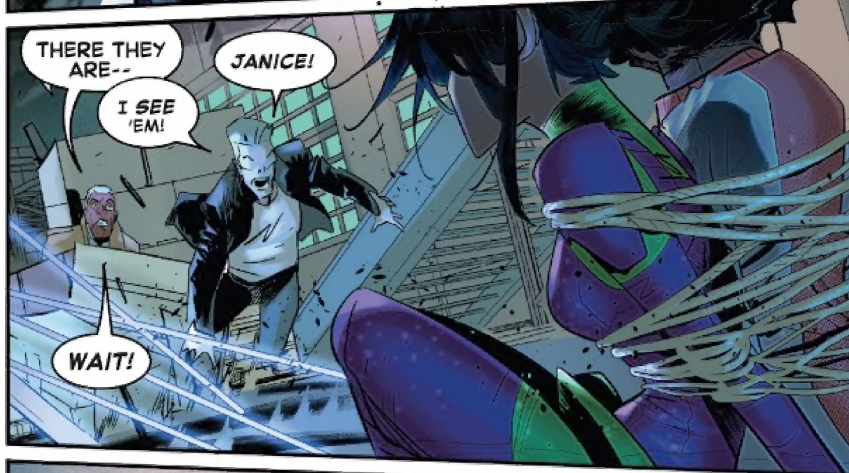


--YOU JUST GOT **MIRAGE'D!**

MY NEW **PARTNERS** HERE HOOKED ME UP WITH SOME **FANCY POWER UPGRADES**, SO IT'S NOT JUST ME DOING THE **MIRAGE-ING**.



BET THAT COLUMN DOESN'T SOUND LIKE SUCH A BAD IDEA NOW, **ROBERTSON!**



THERE THEY ARE--

**JANICE!**

I SEE 'EM!

WAIT!



AGGH!

GENTLEMEN, PLEASE.











# THE SYNDICATE!











THE TWO OF YOU ACTUALLY DID THIS *TOGETHER*? I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

BELIEVE IT, SWEETIE. ROBERTSON AND ME TALKED IT OVER ON THE WAY HERE--



WE WERE WRONG.  
IF YOU TWO LOVE EACH OTHER--



--WHO ARE WE TO GET IN THE WAY OF THAT?



YOU REALLY THINK *REVERSE PSYCHOLOGY* IS GONNA WORK HERE?

FINGERS CROSSED.

NO, NO, NO--



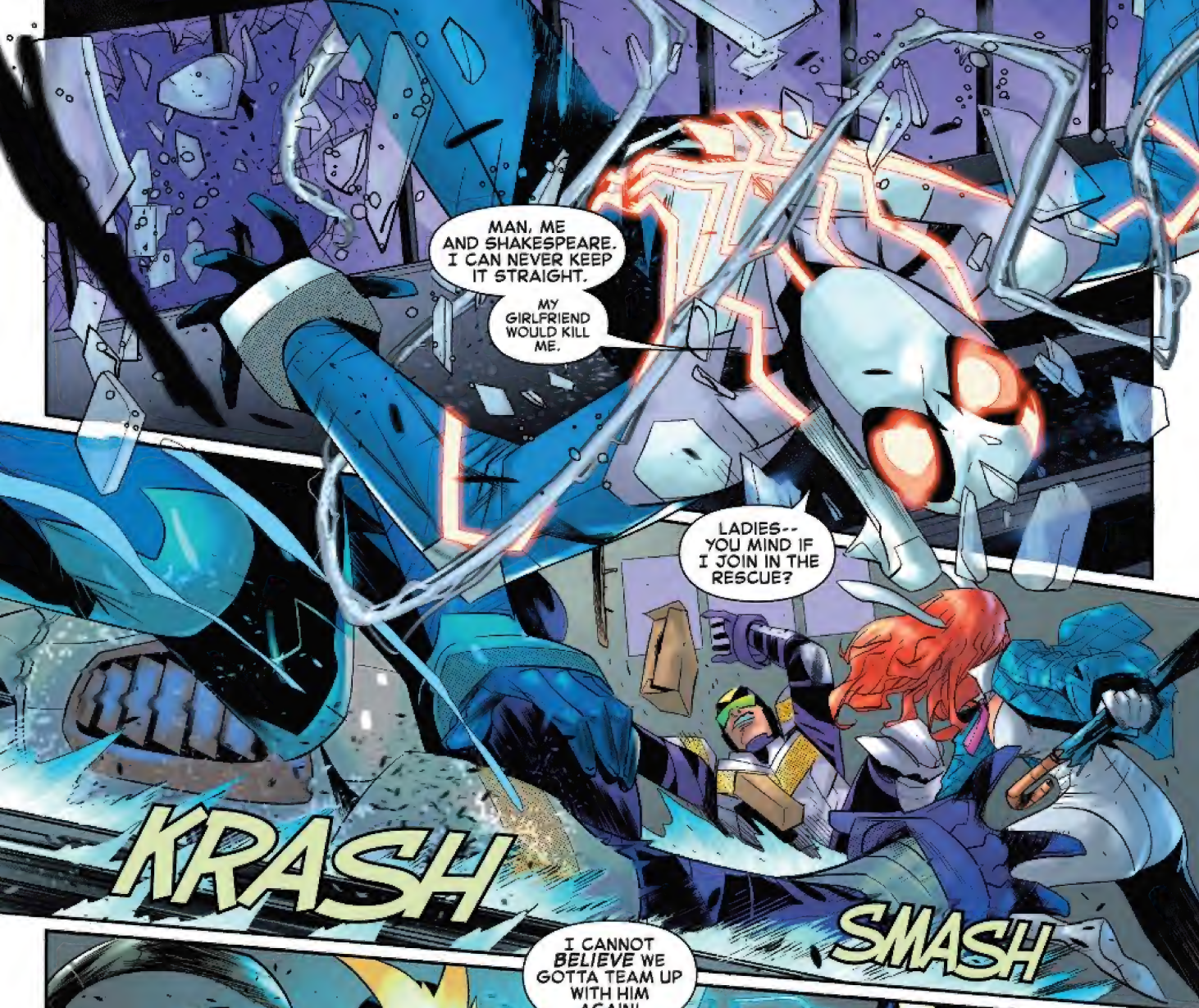
THAT'S NOT HOW THE STORY GOES. YOU GOT TWO *STAR-CROSSED LOVERS*--THEY GOTTA END UP--



THWEPPED? IS THAT THE LINE?

THWEPP





MAN, ME  
AND SHAKESPEARE.  
I CAN NEVER KEEP  
IT STRAIGHT.

MY  
GIRLFRIEND  
WOULD KILL  
ME.

LADIES--  
YOU MIND IF  
I JOIN IN THE  
RESCUE?

**KRASH**

**SMASH**

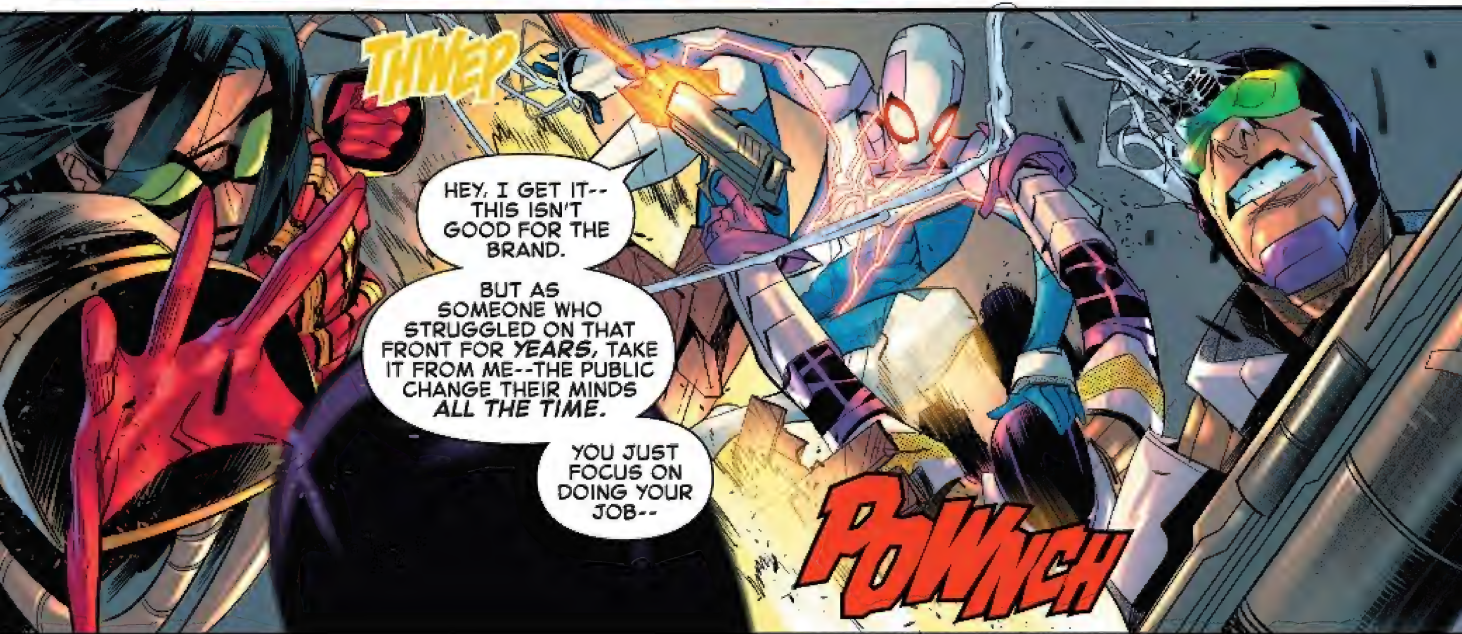


I CANNOT  
BELIEVE WE  
GOTTA TEAM UP  
WITH HIM  
AGAIN!

AND THIS  
TIME IT'S GONNA  
BE ALL OVER THE  
INTERNET!

THE  
COMMENTS  
ARE GONNA BE  
BRUTAL.

**FZZZZZZZ**



**THWEP**

HEY, I GET IT--  
THIS ISN'T  
GOOD FOR THE  
BRAND.

BUT AS  
SOMEONE WHO  
STRUGGLED ON THAT  
FRONT FOR YEARS, TAKE  
IT FROM ME--THE PUBLIC  
CHANGE THEIR MINDS  
ALL THE TIME.

YOU JUST  
FOCUS ON  
DOING YOUR  
JOB--

**POWNEH**





--AND GIVE 'EM A GOOD SHOW.







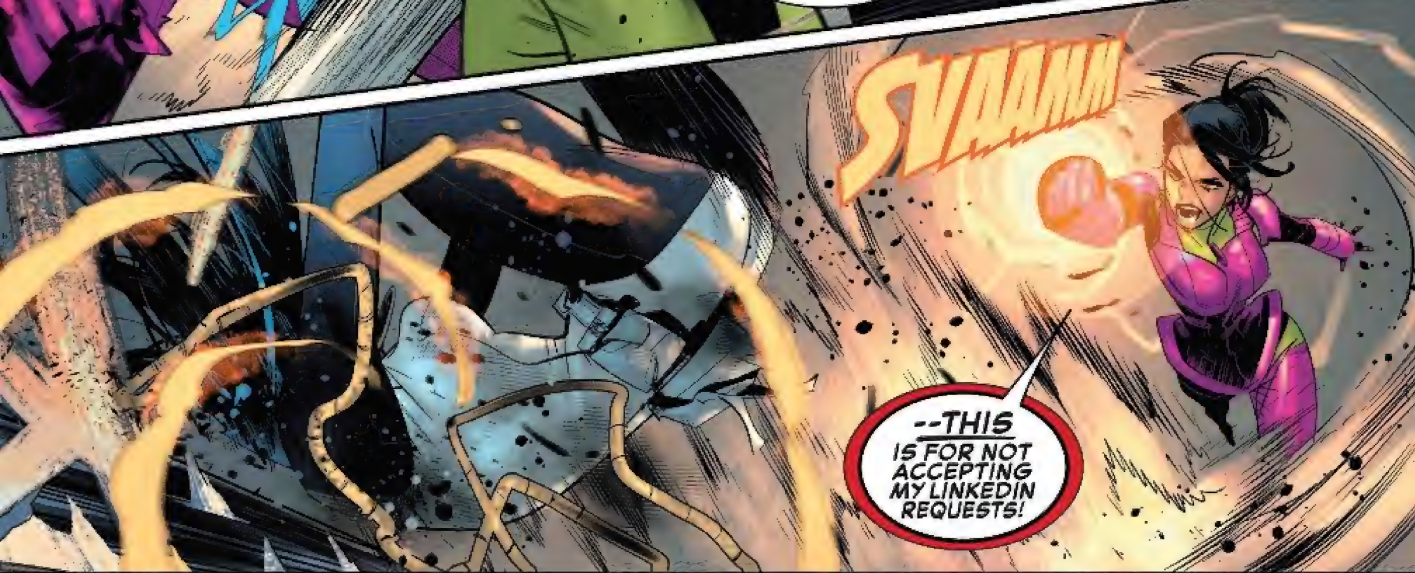
SUPPOSE  
IT'S YOU AND  
ME, THEN,  
BEETLE.

YOU GOT  
THAT RIGHT,  
RICH GIRL.



I CAME TO YOU AS A  
PEER, AS AN ALLY--AND  
**THIS** IS HOW YOU TREAT  
ME?! WELL, ENOUGH'S  
ENOUGH.

I GUESS  
WHAT THEY  
SAY IS TRUE--  
NEVER MEET YOUR  
HEROES. OR, YOU  
KNOW, **VILLAINS**.  
WHO CARES?  
POINT IS--



--**THIS**  
IS FOR NOT  
ACCEPTING  
MY **LINKEDIN**  
REQUESTS!



I'M  
STARTING  
TO GET WHAT  
YOU **SEE** IN  
HER.





INSPIRING  
STUFF,  
RIGHT?

BAM!



PEOPLE LEARNING  
HOW TO CHANGE  
THEIR WAYS.



GIVING  
SOMETHING OTHER  
THAN FIGHTING  
A CHANCE.

WHOOOSH



ME, I'VE BEEN  
FEELING LATELY  
LIKE I CAN'T  
CHANGE ANYTHING.



LIKE NOTHING I  
DO MATTERS.

KRAK



SO, THIS?  
A GOOD,  
CLEAN WIN?

FLAK



THAT FEELS PRETTY  
GREAT RIGHT  
NOW. YEAH...

ZHAM





DID I SAY  
WIN?



ODD. I THOUGHT I'D  
BE HAPPY TO STILL  
BE ALIVE.

LEMME KNOW  
WHEN IT'S *SAFE*  
TO TURN  
AROUND.



SO I'M GUESSING THIS IS  
GONNA BE *ALL OVER THE*  
INTERNET? THAT'S NOT  
SO GREAT.

YEAH.  
LISTEN, ROBBIE--  
I'M SORRY--

NO NEED  
TO APOLOGIZE,  
SPIDEY. I STOOD BY  
*PLENTY* OF TIMES  
WHILE JONAH PULLED  
THIS KINDA STUNT  
ON YOU.



BUT FRIENDLY  
ADVICE--JUST...  
BE CAREFUL.

WITH JONAH,  
YOU NEVER KNOW  
WHAT'S GONNA  
COME NEXT.



WE'RE  
MOVING IN  
TOGETHER!







MEANWHILE, ME?



I CAN'T EVEN  
HELP MY  
ROOMMATE.

IT'S OKAY,  
TIGER. YOU'LL  
FIGURE IT  
OUT.

I DON'T  
KNOW HOW, MJ.  
I HAVE NO IDEA  
WHERE FRED IS--  
AND ALL I HAVE  
TO GO ON IS  
THIS NOTE.

AND A REALLY  
SLOBBERY  
BOOMERANG.

YEAH--GOG  
SURE DOES LOVE  
THAT THING. GUESS  
ANYTHING THAT'S GOT  
FRED'S SCENT  
ON IT.

WAITASECOND--  
MJ, THAT'S IT!

GOG!  
C'MERE, BOY.  
YOU KNOW THIS  
SCENT? HELP  
ME FIND IT.

SNIFF

--GOOOOO?

FINALLY, A LEAD. GOG  
CAN TRACK FRED DOWN.  
PROBLEM IS, WITH EYES  
ALL OVER THE CITY--

THAT'S  
IT. NOW  
WHERE'D  
HE--





--KINGPIN'S  
BOUND TO FIND  
HIM FIRST.



TARGET  
ACQUIRED,  
MR. MAYOR.  
NOW, FOR GOD'S  
SAKE--

--CAN I  
PLEASE  
FINALLY KILL  
HIM?




THIS FIGHT'S  
BEEN A LONG  
TIME COMING.



FISK HAS TURNED  
LOOSE EVERY CRIME  
LORD IN THE CITY.

HE'S WILLING TO DO  
ANYTHING TO GET  
THE REST OF THE  
LIFELINE TABLET.



I HAVE TO FACE  
REALITY. THERE'S  
NO WAY I CAN  
DO THIS ALONE.



IF I'M GONNA  
SAVE FRED, I'M  
GONNA NEED  
BACKUP.



**SERIOUS  
BACKUP.**



**TO BE CONTINUED!**



**NEXT:**

**NEXT WEEK:**  
Get this story's  
grand conclusion in

**GIANT-SIZE  
AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN:  
KING'S  
RANSOM #1**



**IN TWO WEEKS,**  
come back to see what's  
left of Spidey's life!  
**AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN #66**

Let us know how we're doing! Drop us a line at [SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM](mailto:SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM)!  
Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!